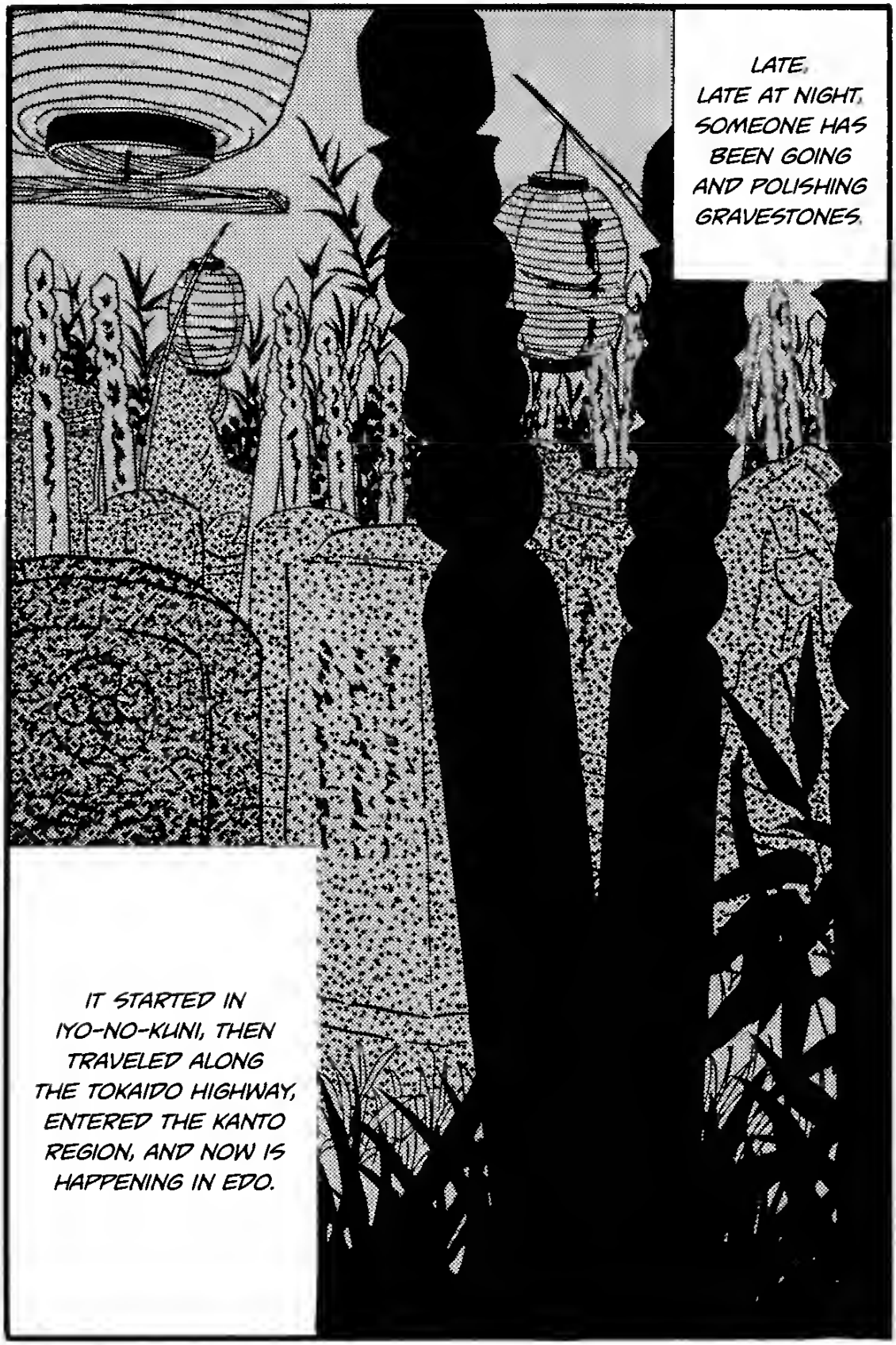
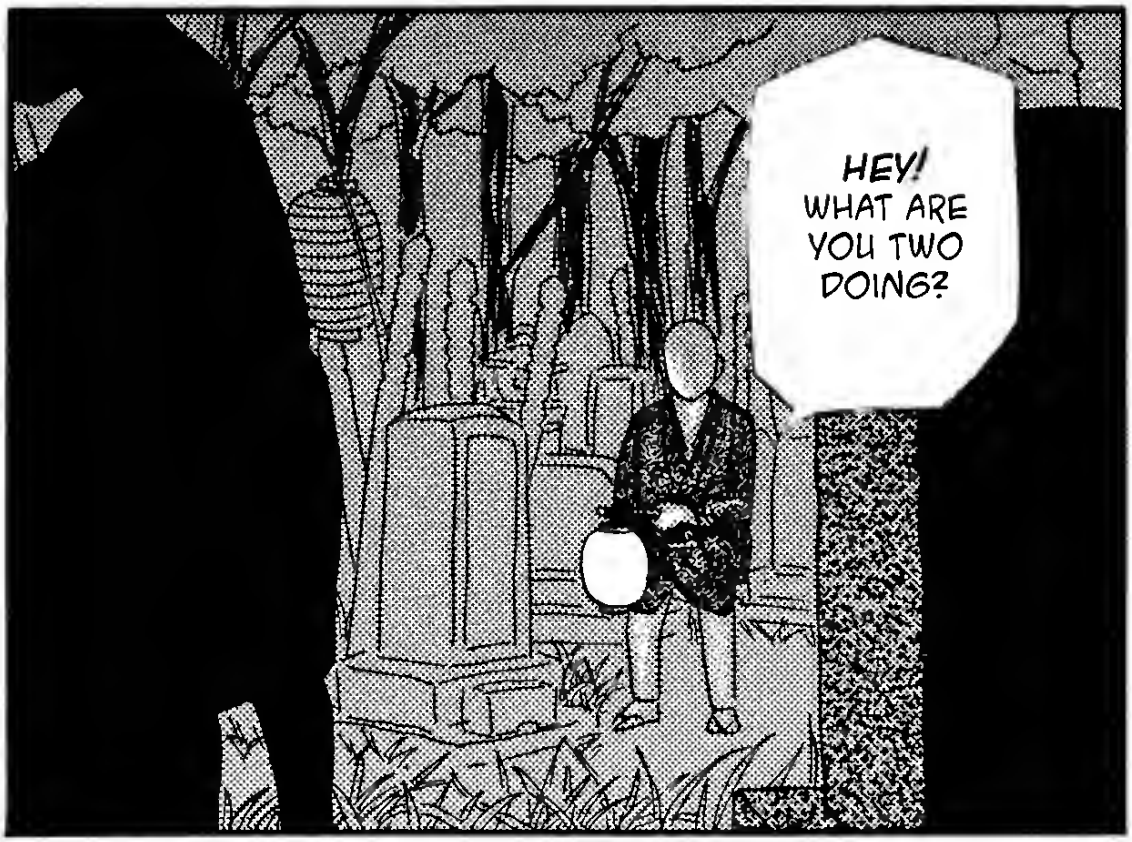
Tale 6

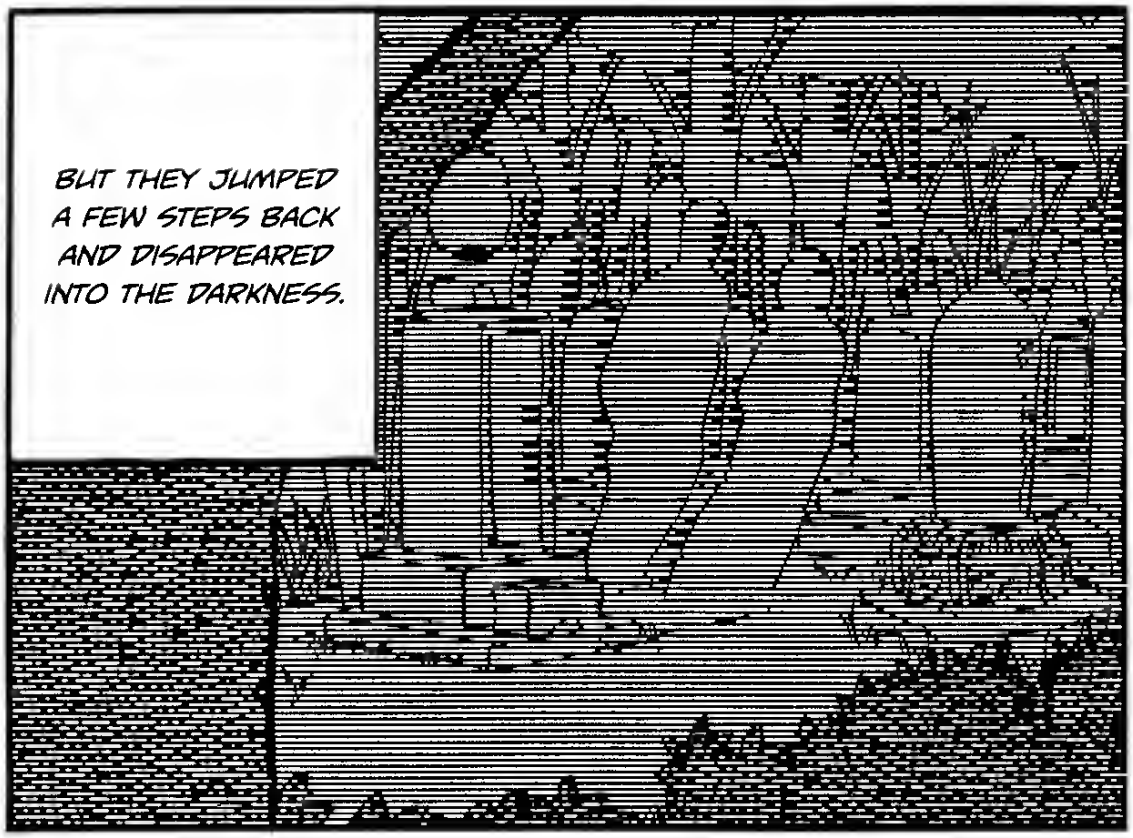
The Grave Polisher

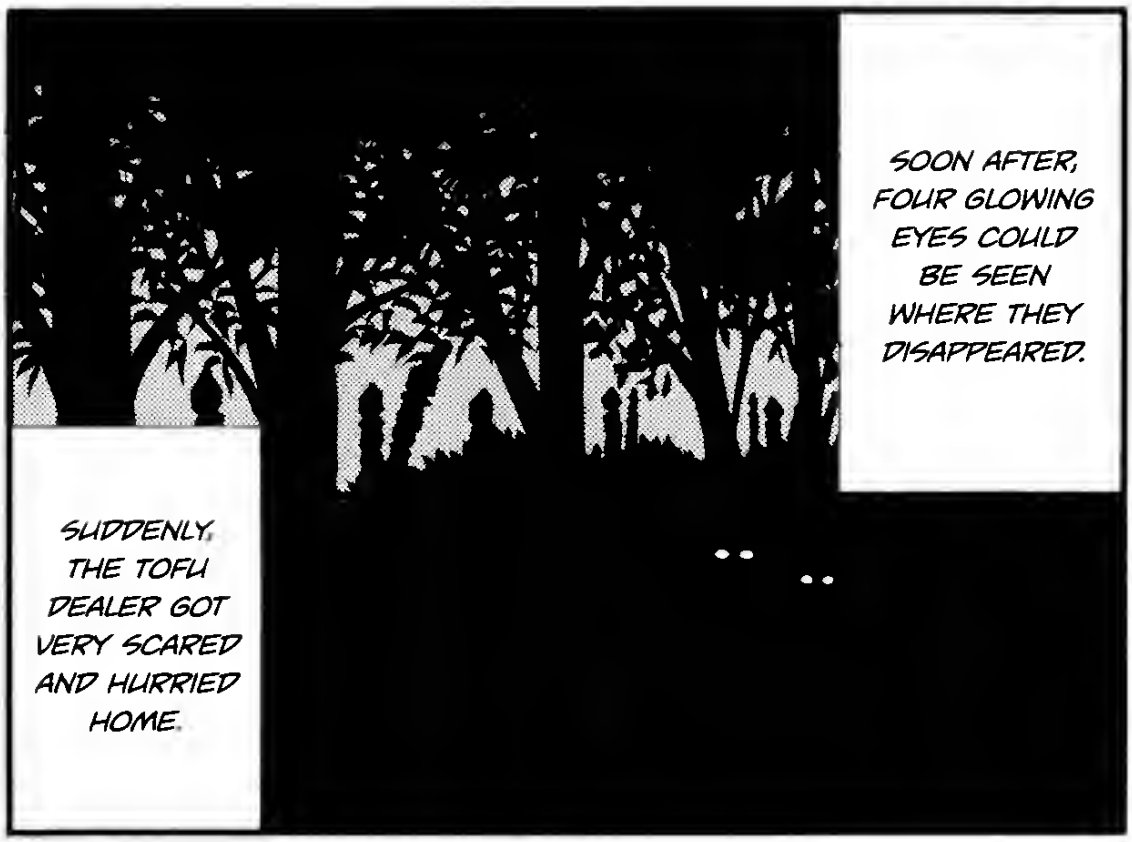
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE THAT NEW TREND THAT'S BEEN GOING AROUND.
OH?
THEY HAVE APPEARED HERE?
I AM SPEAKING OF THE GRAVE POLISHERS.
THEY APPEARED HERE.

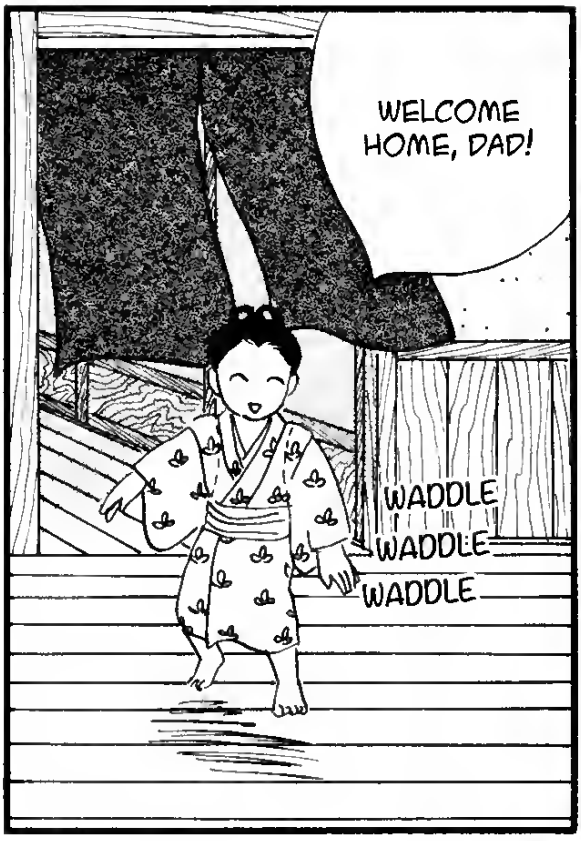

LATE.
LATE AT NIGHT.
SOMEONE HAS BEEN GOING AND POLISHING GRAVESTONES.
IT STARTED IN IYO-NO-KUNI, THEN TRAVELED ALONG THE TOKAIDO HIGHWAY, ENTERED THE KANTO REGION, AND NOW IS HAPPENING IN EDO.

A TOFU DEALER WHO HAD BEEN FREQUENTLY VISITING THE GRAVEYARD SAW THEM.
A MAN AND A WOMAN IN WHITE MONK'S GARB, POLISHING A GRAVESTONE OVER AND OVER AS IF THEY WERE IN A TRANCE.
BUT SINCE THEY DIDN'T SEEM TO BE ANY SORT OF YOKAI, HE HELD FIRM AND CALLED OUT TO THEM.


HEY! WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING?

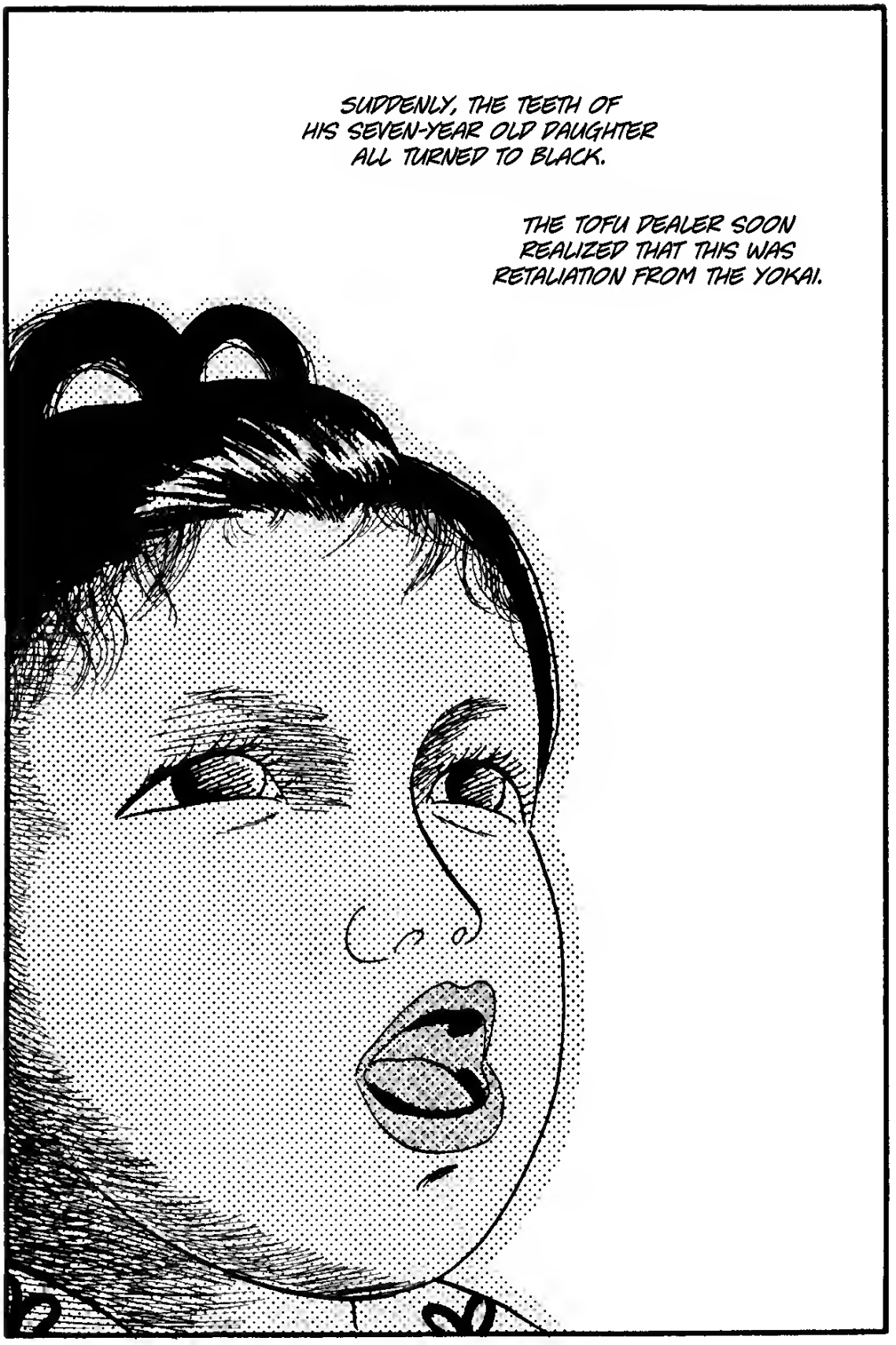

BUT THEY JUMPED A FEW STEPS BACK AND DISAPPEARED INTO THE DARKNESS.


SOON AFTER, FOUR GLOWING EYES COULD BE SEEN WHERE THEY DISAPPEARED.
SUDDENLY, THE TOFU DEALER GOT VERY SCARED AND HURRIED HOME.


WELCOME HOME, DAD!
WADDLE
WADDLE
WADDLE

I'M HOME.

WHAT'S WRONG?
HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU!?
.....
OH MY!


SUDDENLY, THE TEETH OF
HIS SEVEN-YEAR OLD DAUGHTER
ALL TURNED TO BLACK.
THE TOFU DEALER SOON
REALIZED THAT THIS WAS
RETALIATION FROM THE YOKAI.